

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 46.—VOL. XVIII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1806

932.

MURDER WILL OUT.

(Concluded.)

"THAT at the age of eighteen he had fallen in love with a beautiful girl of fifteen, the daughter of an Italian nobleman, who had been the enemy of his father, and was hated by his mother; that despairing to gain her in marriage, he had endeavoured to seduce her, and had succeeded; but that the object of his affection had, in a fit of remorse, confessed her crime and its effects to his sister, and that Editha had persuaded him to brave all consequences, and marry her immediately: that he had done so; and that owing to the absence of his wife's father, they were able to conceal the marriage two years; that on his death Altieri avowed it, but that his mother could not be prevailed upon to see his wife, though she received him; that in order to avoid her repeated importunities by letter to allow his marriage to be dissolved, as wanting in some trifling forms, he had left the neighborhood of Florence about half a year before the murder was committed, and had come within a three-days journey of Rouen, keeping his residence a secret from his mother; that, tired of solitude, and, finding his passion for Adelina on the wane, he had come to Rouen, and when there had fallen desperately in love with a beautiful Englishwoman who had been divorced from her husband, and was living in the city; that at first she had ardently returned his passion, but on forming an acquaintance with the Baron Holstein, who at that time professed an honourable attachment to Editha, she had neglected him and given the greatest encouragement to the Baron Holstein; and that while smarting under the greatest torment of jealousy, on having discovered that this lady, Mrs. St. John, had given up to the Baron his picture and his letters, the very letters produced in court, signed E. A. as proofs of her indifference to him, he had in a drunken frolic offended the magistracy of the city so much that he was forbidden to stay in it, on pain of a very severe penalty and long imprisonment; but that in spite of danger he had remained concealed to watch the conduct of the lovers; that having watched in disguise by the house of Mrs. St. John, and having seen the Baron enter it at all hours, his jealousy grew so great that he resolved to force him to fight; but that dreading being discovered by the police, and not liking to trust the secret of his being in Rouen to the Baron, he had written to him in Editha's name, appointing a meeting at such an hour in the nunnery field, where he well knew they could not be seen or interrupted, adding that he needed not send an answer.

"It so happened, that with his usual thoughtless gaiety he had previously stolen Editha's key of the nunnery field, and finding that it opened the gate in the street, he had taken the impression of it in wax, & had another made like it, meaning to come in sometimes and surprise his sister and some novices her friends. But he now found it likely to assist the purposes of his jealousy and revenge; he therefore

enclosed the key to the Baron, and as Editha, who was near five years older than himself, had taught him to write, his hand-writing resembled hers so much, that even Editha herself could scarcely distinguish between them; hence it was that his letters, signed E. A. Enrico Altieri, had been taken for Editha's, as also the threatening letter to the Baron, reproaching him for having forsaken Editha, and the note making the appointment. That the Baron though desired not to answer the note, was too officiously polite to obey the injunction, and had therefore sent the answer to Editha, which had been produced in court, and which, when she received it, had overwhelmed her with surprise and fear; the latter sensation she experienced from the immediate conviction which she felt, that Altieri, whose rashness she well knew, was the secret mover in this strange affair. She therefore resolved to go to the nunnery field; and if Altieri by means unknown to her had obtained a key of the gate, and had appointed the Baron to meet him for any wild and fatal purpose, she hoped to be the mediator between them, and to prevent the meditated evil. That unfortunately she had been summoned to a sick nun at the appointed hour, and had not been able to hasten to the field till a few minutes after the time, and had arrived only to witness the last struggle of the Baron; who being lame in the sword-arm, and unable to fight, had taken advantage of his inability to be called on for satisfaction, to taunt Altieri with the preference in Mrs. St. John's affections which he had gained over him; and having boasted to him that he was that very moment hastening to an appointment with her, Altieri, like a jealous Italian, worked up to madness by this information, had suddenly plucked a stiletto from his bosom and stabbed him to the heart.

"That Editha had conjured him to fly immediately,—while struck with sorrow and remorse he hung over the body of his victim; and at last for the sake of his wife and children he had consented to escape, and leave her to the melancholy task of concealing all proofs of the murder. That he had arrived unseen and unsuspected at his own house, and had flattered himself, as no one knew that he was in Rouen, and no one had witnessed the transaction, that both his sister and himself would escape even from suspicion. But that he had been fatally deceived in his expectations; for that, while weeping by the remains of his wife & children, he had heard that his sister was arraigned for the murder of Baron Holstein, and was likely to perish for his crime. He had instantly torn himself from the corpse of his Adelina, and hastened to Rouen, to do his duty to Editha, and court justice on himself."

Having made this confession, he desired the notary, who wrote it down for him, to get it printed immediately, and he departed to put his commands in execution; and Altieri, having received all the religious consolation which his priest could bestow, retired to rest more easy in his mind and more satisfied with himself than he had been for years.

Still, the idea of perishing on a scaffold, and by an ignominious death, was horrible in

deed to him; but a sense of duty and submission to the divine will forbade him to add the crime of suicide to that of murder, and he virtuously resolved to undergo patiently the punishment that awaited him.

But while the law was preparing its tardy chastisement for this young and in some respects amiable offender, revenge, female revenge, was preparing to anticipate its power. Mrs. St. John, who had always entertained an inveterate hatred towards the Baron Holstein's murderer, because she expected he would have made her his wife, and who, supposing him to have been murdered by his servant, had brought about his arrestation by her indefatigable vigilance, no sooner found that Altieri, and not his sister, was the criminal, than she resolved that he should suffer the death which he deserved; and having heard that Editha might have escaped from prison if she had been willing to do so, she was apprehensive that the friends who had had the means of saving the sister would be equally eager and more successful in saving the brother. But this she was resolved to prevent;—die he should, if not by the hand of the executioner, she said; and having connected herself with a man of desperate fortunes, and who had been at Rome a hired bravo, she prevailed on him to undertake the murder of Altieri. For this purpose he obtained the dress of a Franciscan; and imitating the voice of Altieri's confessor, whom he had seen enter the prison and return from it, he demanded admittance to Altieri that evening on urgent business; and being left alone with him, he approached the bed where he lay, and before Altieri could suspect his intention, or be aware of the deceit, he stabbed him to the heart, and he expired even without a groan. He then quietly called to the jailor to let him out again, and the murder was not discovered till the next day. Meanwhile he and his abandoned employer escaped into Italy, where, however, vengeance overtook them, and they themselves were murdered by banditti.

I need not dwell on the distress of Editha and Madame Altieri when the sad news reached them; but the latter owned herself consoled by the thought that her son would now escape the disgrace of dying by the executioner. Still, however, the blow overwhelmed her so completely that she resolved to forsake the world, and retire into the convent of White Nuns; and Editha, being convinced that a life of devotional exercises was more likely to heal her mother's wounded mind than the occupations of the world, forbore to oppose her design, but on the contrary warmly encouraged it.

For herself, though deeply affected by her brother's miserable fate, she could not help anticipating pleasant though as yet distant prospects; for Dunbar, more passionately devoted to her than ever, had declared that when she had mourned her brother's fate a twelvemonth in the solitude of the convent, he should again urge his no longer forbidden suit, but come to claim the reward of his unalterable attachment.

The year elapsed; and Dunbar appeared, not as a friend, but as a lover, at the grate of the

cloister; but he found Editha, though warmly urged by her now affectionate mother to accept Sir Malcolm's addresses, averse to enter the world again, and mix in gay scenes, for which sorrow had completely unfitted her.

"But why need we mix in such scenes?" replied Dunbar to her objections as she urged them, "are we not sufficient for our own happiness? There is a spot, dearest Editha, and I call it mine, where all is beauty and all is solitude;—at least the inhabitants around are not the rich who obtrude, but the poor who depend on me; and their visits you will not I am sure ever deem obtrusive. There you may employ every day in the duties of active benevolence: you may feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and instruct the ignorant; nor need you hear any voice through long successive hours, but that of the dependents who bless you, and of the husband whom you render blest. The world! we will know it not, want it not; for we will be all the world to each other, and the wounded mind of Editha shall recover its wonted energy by the consciousness that she does not live in vain, but diffuses happiness and comfort around her!"

"Say no more, say no more!" cried Editha, tears, pleasing tears filling her eyes as she spoke; "I will be yours, I will be mistress of this sequestered but happy spot; and perhaps one day or other my mother will join us in it."

In a few weeks Editha became the wife of Dunbar, and all the scenes which he had fondly pictured were realized by both of them. They were happy; and they deserved to be so: and even Madame Altieri herself, having forsaken the convent to become the guest of her daughter, caught at last some of the cheerfulness which she beheld, though there were days which both Editha and her mother devoted to melancholy and solitude, and to the tender yet dreadful recollection of the criminal and penitent Altieri.

"I blame not your sorrow, my love," Dunbar has often remarked at these moments to Editha; "some clouds must at times obscure the brightest earthly prospects, and sorrow is oftentimes salutary: but while I see your distress, believe me that I feel an honest pride in knowing that my Editha may live to mourn for the errors of others, but never for her own: and I trust," continued he, putting his little son into her arms, "that our Altieri (for he was named after his uncle) will have all the merits and none of the vices of his uncle; for he will have a different education, and instead of wishing to reproach, he will have reason always tenderly to love and fervently to bless his mother."

THE ADVICE, GRATIS.

A young Lady lately consulted a Physician of eminence, on account of some rheumatic pains, and a troublesome cough, which she had laboured under ever since the commencement of the cold weather. The prescription was sent by the footman to the Apothecary's, as usual. He read it with a smile, and recommended the messenger to take it to a Haberdasher's on the opposite side of the street, as Apothecaries did not keep the articles prescribed; upon which the footman enquired what the Doctor had ordered, when he was informed by the young Apiculus, that the prescription ran thus:—"Take—a good warm double Scotch shawl, and apply it immediately round the shoulders and chest: add also, a stout Welsh flannel petticoat."

ADVICE TO A FEMALE FRIEND,

ON THE CHOICE OF A HUSBAND.

ATTEND, dear girl, the Poet's lay,
Hearken to what my Muse shall say;
My Muse shall ever friendly prove
To her I most sincerely love:
Then list, oh listen to her lore,
For wisdom she has got in store.

Your form's engaging; *that you know*,
Your *Glass* has often told you so,
Your *manner's* pleasing, and your *sense*
Still adds unto your excellence;
Your spotless mind, so free from guile:
Your *face*, that ever wears a smile.

But now, dear Girl, for my advice—
I'll give it, Lassic, in a trice.

Love *him*, who loves *you* for yourself,
And love not any for their pelf;
Love him, whose love you think's sincere,
Whether a poor or rich man's heir;
Love him, whose temper suits your own,
Whether a citizen or clown;
Love him, whose mind's well stor'd with reading,
Before the Man who's fond of feeding;
Love him who loves domestic joys
Better than plays, and such like toys;
Love him, in whose ennobled mind
No seeds of bigotry you find;
Love him, who's guided by his reason,
Whose conduct's seldom out of season;
Who steers an even course through life,
Avoiding many a bitter strife—
Love him, who is averse to law,
Who keeps himself from legal paw—
Love him, whose conversation pleases,
Whose word your whole attention seizes—
Love him, who's kind and tender-hearted;
His love from you will never be parted—
Love him, whose friendship is sincere,
For then his love you need not fear;
Who loves his *Friend* will love his *last*,
And happy days you'll with him pass.

When such a man you find, ne'er care,
Whether he's black, or brown, or fair;
Whether he's tall, or short, or neither;
For good he may be, if he's either;
Whether a *lusty* Man, or *spare*,
Whether or light or dark his hair;
These are *Externals*, of no weight
In making of the matter straight.

But where, you'll say, can men be found
Who in such qualities abound?
I answer, if you cannot find
A Man in whom they're all combin'd,
Take one who seems to be possess'd
Of most of them, and leave the rest.

I. II.

TO A SLAVE HOLDER.

BY CAMPBELL.

CAREST thou, and honour'd with a Christian name,
Buy what is woman born, and feel no shame;
Trade in the blood of innocence, and plead
Expedience as a warrant for the deed?
So may the wolf, whom famine has made bold
To quit the forest, and invade the fold:
So may the ruffian who with ghostly glide,
Dagger in hand, steal close to your bed side;
Not he, but his *emergence*, forc'd the door,
He found it *inconvenient* to be poor.

—O—

EPIGRAM.

A limb of the law of a rustic requir'd,
"Sir, your meaning of justice repeat;"
"It's the work," cries the wag "for which lawyers
Are hir'd,
But a work which they seldom complete."

EMPIRICISM.

A ginger-bread baker at Bungay, in Suffolk, who was in the habit of attending all the fairs in that neighbourhood, for the purpose of selling ginger-bread nuts, and amusing the people with music, which he played to attract them to his stall; his poney being affected with a cough, a person at Brundick, in the same county, advised him to give the animal a mixture of vinegar and honey, which, in a short time, had the desired effect, of restoring his donkey to health. The baker, reasoning on this rapid cure exercised on the animal, concluded that it might produce as salutary an effect on the human body: he therefore determined to give it a trial, under the name of the *Vegetable Balsam*, and commenced advertising it at a guinea per bottle, as a specific for consumption of the lungs, &c. &c. and, strange to relate, the efficacy of this medicine, (merely simple oxymel,) was soon attested by people, from whose elevated situations in life, one might have supposed would have known better. He soon gave up ginger-bread baking and fiddling, for the more lucrative, but less honourable, pursuit of selling honey and vinegar at a guinea a pint, by which he amassed a very considerable fortune, which soon raised him to the distinguished honour of a *Doctor of Physick*, although perfectly ignorant of pharmacy, anatomy, and diseases.

ST. FRANCIS.

A cordelier, preaching on the merits of St. Francis, exalted him in his discourse above all other saints in the calendar. After exaggerating his merits, he exclaimed, "Where shall we place this seraphic father, St. Francis? Shall he be placed among the prophets? Oh! he is greater than the prophets. Shall we place him with the patriarchs? Oh! he is greater than the patriarchs."—In like manner he exalted above the angels and arch-angels, cherubim, seraphim, virtues, thrones, dominions and powers; and still he exclaimed, "Where then shall we place him, where then shall we place this holy saint?" A sailor in the church, (tired with the discourse,) stood up and said, "If you really don't know where to place him, you may place him in *my seat*, for I am going."

HUMOROUS.

"WHAT can possess you to go to Ireland," exclaimed a friend of mine, "where the hedges are lined with pikes and blunderbuses? Is it to contemplate famine and hogs, and bog-trotters, Salmon-leaps, and restless spirits, so barbarously ignorant, that, in one of their late revolutionary battles, a rebel hair dresser ran up to the muzzle of a cannon, to which an Artillery-man was just applying the match, and thrusting his wig into its mouth, exclaimed, the moment before he was blown to atoms, "By St. Patrick, I have stopped your mouth for this time."

ANECDOTE.

A Miser, who was asked why he had married a girl from his own kitchen, said, "that the union was attended with a double advantage, it saved him not only the expence of a wife, but the tax on a servant."

It was on a journey to the West of England, that I was much delighted by the following artless observations of a countryman. I relate his own words, which were in answer to a man who was concluding a long panegyric on a tombstone, lately erected to the memory of a family who lived in the village many years ago, and which was put up by a relation lately arrived. "I wonder that folks should spend such a power of money on their friends after they are dead, and can know nothing at all of the matter. I was reading the verses on that same tombstone, and cruel fine indeed it was, with iron, and marble, and painted letters. It said a vast deal about the poor dead creature; but I saw by the name it was none of my acquaintances, and so I did not stay to read it all. I were more pleased by half with the conceit of Tom Wiggins, the postillion's wife. Poor Tom was run'd over in the summer, and he were buried under church-yard wall; so his wife nailed up a piece of board over his poor head, with half a dozen words or so, and enough of all conscience—I think."

• Here I lie,
• Kill'd by a chaise."

THE OPINION THAT THE TURKS ENTERTAIN OF DUELS.

THERE was one Arslanberg, that lived on the frontiers of Hungary, who was famed for a robust person and expertness at the bow; no man brandished his sword with more strength, or was more terrible to his enemy. Not far from him dwelt Unlibar, who was emulous of the same praise; and this emulation, heightened, perhaps, by other motives, at length occasioned hatred, and many bloody combats between them. Unlibar was sent for to Constantinople. When the Bashaw had asked him many questions concerning other matters, he demanded how he and Arslanberg came to fall out? Hereupon he made a long narrative of the grudges between them, and, to put a fair gloss on his own cause, he added, that once Arslanberg had laid an ambush, and wounded him treacherously; and that, said he, he needed not have done, if he would have shewed himself worthy the name he bears; for I have often challenged him to fight, hand to hand, and never shunned to meet him in the field. The Bashaw, much offended, thus replied: "How durst thou challenge thy fellow soldier to duel? What! was there never a christian to fight with? Do not both of you eat your Emperor's bread? And, yet, forsooth, you must go about to take away one another's life! What precedent had you for this? Do you know, that which of you had died, the Emperor had lost a subject?" Whereupon he was hauled to prison, where he lay pining many months, and was at last, with difficulty, released, though with the loss of his reputation.

CURIOUS EPITAPH.

The following Epitaph, made by a husband on the decease of his second wife, and who happened to be interred immediately adjoining his former one, is copied from a stone in a church-yard in the county of Kent, England:

Here lies the body of Sarah Sexton,
Who was a good wife, and never vex'd one—
I can't say that of her at the next stone.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 27, 1806.

The city inspector reports the following deaths for the week ending the 20th inst to wit: Of a burn 1, casualty 1, consumption 4, convulsions 4, debility 2, decay 3, dropsy 2, dropsy in the head 1, drowned 2, epilepsy 1, fever remittent 1, fevery typhus 3, frozen to death 2, spitting of blood 1, hives 2, inflammation of the lungs 3, inflammation of the bowels 3, inflammation of the brain 1, old age 1, syphilis 1, ulcer 1.—Total 40.

* A child aged 4 years.

† William Buntescue, a native of Connecticut, struck on his side and breast, by an anchor on board the brig James from Guadaloupe.

‡ One man and 3 women. The age of the man was 43 years, of the woman, 29, 36, and 42 years.

§ A mulatto man, found in a ditch, near Stuyvesant's Point, and a woman unknown, found on the road.

We have to record a melancholy event which took place on Monday about sunset. As Mrs. Ball, wife of Capt. Ely Ball of West Springfield, with her son and daughter, and Mr. Isaac Manchester, were crossing Connecticut river on the ice in a cutter, having got nearly half way over, the ice suddenly broke, and let the whole into the river. Mr. Ball, by extraordinary exertions, got out upon the ice, and had the presence of mind to seize upon his mother about to sink and draw her out, as he did likewise on Mr. Manchester; but alas! his sister, a promising young woman about 16 years of age, had sunk, not to rise again. Altho' they were seen to go thro' the ice and persons flew immediately to their assistance, neither the body of the young woman, horse or cutter could then be discerned.—Search being made the next day, the horse, and cutter were found, and soon after the body of Miss Ball, but a few rods from where they went in. *Springfield Pap.*

MODES FROM PARIS.

Mrs. D'aniel, Milliner, from Paris, No. 119 William-Street, informs the Ladies of New-York, that they will find at her Store, a fine assortment of elegant Gowns, Trimmings, Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, Hats, Bonnets, and head dresses of all kinds, and in the most fashionable taste.—Also, blue neck Handkerchiefs, Sleeves and Veils, of the most elegant patterns.—Ladies' Shoes for assemblies, and all the other articles which relate to Millenary. She offers, also, an assortment of Balls to dye in the handsomest colours, such as, Flesh, Hortensia, Rose, Pink, Cherry, Apricot, Blue, Green, &c. &c. Those Balls unite to the advantage of dying in the most beautiful colours, that of being used with the greatest facility, for in less than one quarter of an hour, gowns, shawls, silk stockings &c. can be coloured with them.

There are, also, Balls, which without making use of sulphur, give to silk stockings that bluish cast, which embellishes them when they are new.

December 20.

921—2w.

MINIATURES AND PROFILES.

Mr. Parison, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that his hours of attendance at his Painting room, is from 10 o'clock in the morning till 3 in the afternoon. Those Ladies and Gentlemen that please to honor him with their commands, may be assured to have their Likeness painted to their satisfaction on the following reasonable terms.—Miniatures finely painted, from 5 to 15 dollars each.—Profiles painted with natural colours, 2 dollars each.—Black Shades 25 cents.—At his Painting Room, No. 58, Chatham-Street.

December 20.

921—4.

TICKETS IN THE VIA CLASS LOTTERY.

30,000, 20,000, & 10,000 DOLLARS.

For sale at this office. Tickets in Lottery No. V. for the Encouragement of Literature.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHEN Reason takes Love's willing hand,
And Hymen joins the sacred band,
Then only then, the price we give,
For which the wise may wish to live.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop Moore, William Paulding, Jun. Esq. to Miss Maria Rhinclander, daughter of the late Frederick Rhinclander.

On Thursday 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, Mr. John Titus, Jun. Merchant, to Miss Ruth Norton both of North Salem.

At Newark, on Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Macwhorter, Mr. Nicholas Dellaplaine, merchant, of this city, to Miss Mary Andress.

At Philadelphia, on the 20th inst. by the Rev. Samuel Hellenstein, Mr. Charles Lee, Printer, to Miss Mary Cook, both of that city.

MORTALITY.

Yes! all must yield to Death's remorseless rage;
Creation's brow shall wrinkle up with age;
Time shall remove the key stone of the sky;
Heav'n's roof shall fall—and all but VIRTUE die.

DIED.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. Thomas F. Kipp. On the 18th inst. Mr. Daniel Wells, Merchant, of this city, aged 40 years and 10 months.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. Jane Smyth, relict of the late Roger Smyth.

At Lisbon, October 16th, Mr. Sims, surgeon of the U. S. frigate Constitution.

STOLLENWERCK & BROTHERS,

Wholesale and retail Jewellers & Watchmakers, 137 William and 441 Pearl-streets, have received by the late arrivals from London and Liverpool, an extensive assortment of plated ware, consisting of the following articles.

Superb round, oval and oblong tea and coffee urns with legs and lamp.

Do. do. do. tea pots, sugar basons and cream ewers, in complete sets to match.

Rich cut glass castors and liquor frames.

Oval and oblong cake baskets.

Candlesticks and brackets, newest fashion with silver gadroons.

Chamber candlesticks with snuffers and extinguishers.

Elegant three light branches.

Snuffer and snuffer trays.

Fish knives, toast trays, inkstands, salts.

Wine-strainers, wax-winders with tapers.

Soup ladles, knife rests, sugar tongs.

Mustard spoons, &c.

A few sets superb double plated and silver edged oblong soup and sauce tureens with dishes.

Egg boilers for 6 eggs, with lamp and stand.

Oblong rich cut glass epergnes with engraved leafage, and a variety of other articles of the best plate, silver edged and fashionable patterns.

Also—an assortment of single plated Birmingham tea and coffee urns, tea pots, sugar basons and cream ewers, castors, candlesticks, brackets, &c. &c. elegant patterns.

JEWELLERY.

Elegant pearl set broaches, pins ear-rings, finger-rings, bracelet clasps, mourning rings and broaches, watch chains, seals and keys, &c.

They have also received a beautiful collection of gilt ornaments for the head, elegantly set with imitation pearl, topaze, emerald, amethysts and cornelian, very cheap.

A great variety of richly ornamented dress combs, gold and silver epaulets, trimmings for ladies dresses, spangles, coral beads, buttons, &c.

Repeating, horizontal and L. Epine gold watches—silver, single and double case do.

A constant supply of the inimitable Venus tooth powder.

Spanish segars of the first quality in boxes of 250 to 1000.

Stollenwerck & Brothers continue to manufacture and have constantly on hand, gold and silver work of every description, wholesale and retail.

The strictest attention paid to the repairing of watches of every construction.

COURT OF APOLLO.

CHLOE.

False lover turn; thy oaths forego!
All oaths in love are wrong;
The more you swear, the more I know
That love can't hold you long.

Remember how I heard you swear
To Delia, in the grove;
'Twas "love me Delia! love me dear!"
"Or I shall die with love!"

ALBERT.

Sweet Chloe, shut those ruby lips!
'Tis true, I lov'd her then,
But, if she did not tell me fibs,
She lov'd me not again.

And he that on his knees will whine,
As dogs do to the moon,
For one that heeds him not—I ween,
Must be a silly loon.

REPARTEE.

One day a justice much enlarg'd
On industry—while he discharg'd
A thief from jail.—"Go, work he said;
Go, pry thee, learn some better trade,
Or mark my words, you'll rue it."

"My trade's as good," replies the knave,
"As any man need wish to have;
And if it don't succeed, d'ye see,
The fault, Sir, lies with you—not me—
You won't let me pursue it."

THE REPLY CHURLISH.

"SAY, pensive stranger, wherefore discontent
Spreads her black pinions o'er thy clouded soul?
Why on the ground are all thy glances bent?
Why does stern grief thy mournful breast controul?"

Say, dost thou groan beneath oppression's hand?
Hast thou of poverty's sad portion drank?
Or hast thou fled, for crimes, thy native land?
—"O no! but d—m it, Sir, I've drawn a blank!"

ANECDOTE.

A Major O'Grady, just out of foreign service, coming to London, in 1769, was recommended to the celebrated patriot Wilkes. One day, the Major walking over Westminster-bridge with his friend, and it blowing a hurricane of wind, Mr. Wilkes was astonished to observe, that he took no sort of care about his hat, whilst himself was under the necessity of constantly keeping a hand upon his. To Mr. Wilkes' caution, the other only replied—"Oh! by my shoul, Mr. Wilkes, and I beat you in that; for I had the precaution, e'er I ventured out, to write Major O'Grady in the lining of my hat."

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. SMITH, FROM LONDON.

Begs leave to inform the Ladies of New-York, she intends appropriating her time to making, repairing & altering Muffs & Trimmings to the latest fashions.

Mrs. S. having conducted an extensive Fur Manufactory, a number of years in London, flatters herself she will be able to please those who may favor her with their orders at No. 44 Oak-Street.

November 15. 926 tf.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

SAMUEL MOWBRIS, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has opened a store at No. 5 Murray-street, near Broadway, opposite the Sheriff's office, at the sign of the Boot, where he makes all kind of best fashionable Boots and Shoes, viz. Waterproof, Backstraps, Suwarrows, and Cordovan Boots, warranted equal to any in the city, both for work and materials. Where Gentlemen may be supplied with such Boots and Shoes as they want.

Best dancing Pumps, Morocco, or Leather, which he will make to any particular direction or pattern. He will wait on any gentleman at his place of abode to get his orders if notice is given.

All orders thankfully received and executed with neatness and dispatch, on as reasonable terms as can be produced for Cash.

Boots neatly mended.

December 6.

929—4m

THOMAS HARRISON.

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woolen Dyer, No. 63, Liberty-Street, near Broadway, New-York, Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable colours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned, dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly as possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed-hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Gentlemen's clothes: cleaned, wet or dry; and Calicoes dyed black, on an improved plan.

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Continent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be punctually attended to and returned by such conveyance that is most convenient.

December 6.

929—tf

SAUNDERS & LEONARD,

No. 104 Maiden-Lane,

Have on hand a constant supply of

Lephorn Hats & Bonnets,
Split straw do. do.
Paper do. do.
Wire assorted sizes,
Artificial and straw Flowers,
do. do. Wreaths,
Lephorn flats by the box or dozen,
Paste boards,
Black, blue, and cloth sewing Silks,
Sarsnets, white and pink,
Open work, straw trimming & Tassels.

With every article in the Millenary line by Wholesale only.

N. B. One or two Apprentices wanted at the Millenary business.

November 15.

926—tf

TO THE LADIES.

M. HEDGES, Hair Dresser, notifies the public, respectfully, that he has again resumed his profession, and being grateful for past encouragement, presumes on the liberality of his former employers & friends to promote that success which will be his pride to merit.

Messages left at No. 30 Barclay-street, the fourth door below Church-street, on the left hand from Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

November 15.

926 tf.

GEORGE SPITZENBERGER, FURRIER.

Notifies the Ladies and public in general, that he has opened a FURRIER STORE, in John-Street, No. 54, corner of William-Street, and recommends his Goods equal to any in this city, as they are made by himself.

December 6.

929—tf.

FOR SALE,

Cheap, with or without her Child, ten years time of a young active Mulatto Woman. She is perfectly sober, honest, and good tempered. Sold for no fault. Enquire of the printer:

December 6

929—tf

Just Published at Philadelphia, by CONRAD & Co.

And For Sale at this Office,

WALKER'S CRITICAL PRONOUNCING
DICTIONARY.

TORTOISE-SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

NO. 114, BROADWAY.



Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume 4 & 8s. each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, clears and prevents the skin from chapping. 4s. per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s. bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences. Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair, and preventing it from turning grey, 4s. per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomades, 1s. per pot or roll. Doled do. 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s. and 4s. per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s. & 1s. 6d.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Salt of Lemons, for taking out iron mold.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs. Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again. January 5, 1806. 833. ly.

ROBERT HAYWARD,

No. 22 BECKMAN-STREET,

Makes, and has constantly for sale, Venetian, Parlor, Spring and Shutter Blinds of every description, wholesale & retail, warranted of the best quality, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms: Also—plain and papered Window Cornices, to any size and pattern. All Orders for Exportation, thankfully received and immediately attended to.

An assortment of Hatters' Blocks always on hand.

Old Blinds repaired and painted.

December 12.

930—6m*

CISTERNs,

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted tight, by ALFORD & MERVIN, No. 15 Catharine-st. near the Watch-house

PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISON,
No. 3 PECK SLIP.